

# Vinnie Paz - Philo: Metatron: Wisdom Lyrics

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Yo, Oh No, what up papa?  
This that slime shit  
R.I.P. Sean Price  
R.I.P. Phife Dawg  
Love, peace, and fight for '93  
Let 'em know Pазzy

Removed by the council of the masters of a teacher  
The process went much deeper, I'm a believer  
I turn batiman body into ether  
The fellow sufferer who want to stand to God, neither  
Son talked wild and they popped him like Don Diva  
I told my shooter not to put the body on a visa  
The son beast need more base, I called Giza  
Marc Anthony knew a death before Caesar  
Give 'em the business and then send 'em to where the ghost is at  
Armed heavenly arm, Gucci over the shoulder strap  
Where my fucking soldiers at? All over Jehovah map  
Make the toaster clap and put two to your spine like Moses back  
This how you supposed to rap, how you fucking roast a track?  
This is where fiction and non-fiction can overlap  
Fronting like you ain't intimidated, but you know it's that  
A worker just a worker, so tell me where the all the coka at

It's that wise older brother, the murderous raspy voice  
They waiting for what I spit, MCs get dealt with  
That's why somebody got to bleed  
You should've let me chill, leave me be

It's that wise older brother, the murderous rapping voice  
They waiting for what I spit, MCs get dealt with  
That's why somebody got to bleed  
So calm down clown 'fore I bring the pound down

Enscribed in a cunieform text on a cylinder  
And Babylon was forced to shoot it out like Dillinger  
They talk of revolution, but nobody is willing to  
The way to deal with Lady Liberty is by killing her  
A wise man said, "A good scotch never spoils"  
The same man said, "A watched pot never boils"  
I had every intention to rock, but it got foiled  
The cavemen still can't live on hot soil  
The PSA cage just slashed 'em in the vestabu  
The brain matter looked like vegetables  
My philosophy of living isn't too technical  
The Yves Saint Laurent is ready to wear reputable  
The Desert E .50 cal big as a rhinoceros

The four sided monument, they call it, "Black Obelisk"  
Pressing it in every cell of the body like phosphorus  
I don't do it simply, it's simply God consciousness

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